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THE DOCKET

Vol. XXV, No. 3

THE VILLANOVA SCHOOL OF LAW

November, 1988

"Drug Problem" At VLS

by Alison Forristal

Should the United States legalize the use and sale of drugs in this country, produce revenue and regulate through taxation?

This was just one of the issues addressed at the October 10th symposium on the Legal Aspects of the International Drug Problem sponsored by Villanova Law School's International Law Society.

Several approaches to the international drug problem were proposed at the symposium, including viewing it as an economic issue, as a constitutional rights issue, and as an issue facing most young people today.

Although government has tried to address the problem through several Acts, including the Foreign Assistance Act which provides money to help fighting drugs at the source in foreign countries,

the drug problem persists.

Foreign imports make up the bulk of the marijuana trade, according to the speakers. Seventy-five percent of the nation's marijuana comes from foreign sources and only a quarter of the drug originates in the United States.

Other remedies to the drug problem offered at the symposium included increased military assistance from both domestic and foreign forces, uniform sentencing guidelines, and the death penalty.

Prevention campaigns in high schools were mentioned as one way to make young people aware of the dangers of drugs, but the speakers were not satisfied with their results. One such campaign launched in 1982 set a goal to reduce drug use in high schools by 30% by 1984. What actually occurred was an increase of drug

use among high school students by 40%-50% during that time period.

Three speakers addressed the forum giving distinct views on the scope of the international drug problem today. The speakers included Charles Blau, Samuel Rosenthal, and Robert Fogelnest.

Blau is currently a partner at the law firm of Davis, Meadows, Owens, Collier, and Zacharey in Dallas, Texas. He has served as chief of the U.S. Justice Department's Narcotics and Dangerous Drug Section, Associate Deputy Attorney General, and Deputy Associate Attorney General. Blau also ran a joint U.S. Treasury Department/Justice Department money laundering project.

Samuel Rosenthal now serves as counsel to the Washington, D.C. office of the firm of Curtis, Mallet-Prevost, Colt & Mosle of New York. He formerly served as chief of the Appellate Section of the Criminal Division of the U.S. Department of Justice and Assistant U.S. Attorney for the district of New Jersey.

Robert Fogelnest is in private practice specializing in criminal defense. He is a founding member of the International Legal Defense Council, an organization of American attorneys who represent Americans incarcerated in foreign countries. He also serves on the board of editorial advisors for *Inside Drug Law*.

Although various methods for resolving or at least reducing the international drug problem were discussed, it is a controversial issue and looks to remain as such, one point reaches unanimous agreement: That the international drug problem is a serious and growing dilemma that needs to be addressed.



AIDS Symposium Panel

Law Symposium: AIDS and the Law

by Maureen Murphy McBride

On October 22, 1988, the Villanova Law Review presented its thirty-third annual symposium. The topic of this year's discussion was "AIDS: At The Limits Of The Law."

The symposium addressed the various challenges AIDS poses to existing law, including the regulation of AIDS drugs; the responsibility of health care practitioners to care for AIDS patients; legislative efforts to protect health care providers; confidentiality; mandatory testing; and discrimination.

This year's speakers represented a broad background of expertise. The speakers included Professor George J. Annas, of the Boston University Schools of Medicine and Public Health; Mr. Scott Burris, an attorney presently working for the ACLU; Ms. Mary C. Dunlap, an attorney specializing in civil and constitutional rights causes; Mr. D. Anthony Forrester, Ph.D., R.N., associate professor of the Department of Nursing Education and Services, University of Medicine and Dentistry of New Jersey; Professor Barry R. Furrow, of Widener University School of Law; and, Richard C. Turkington, of Villanova Law School.

The symposium tackled some of the more controversial issues involved in the AIDS crisis. The discussion pointed out the fact that everyone's lives are touched by the AIDS epidemic because, as

members of this society, we are either at risk ourselves or we know someone who is. Symposium participants also pointed out that everyone pays financially for the disease through increased subsidies for research and for patients who cannot afford medical care. Finally, symposium speakers described how a disease such as AIDS creates the need to redefine existing law, namely with respect to early approval of experimental drugs, discrimination against AIDS victims and the various implications and repercussions of the protection of privacy and confidentiality of information surrounding AIDS patients.

The symposium was put together by the Law Review's symposium editor, Lorie Jean Oei, along with help and guidance from Professor Ellen Wertheimer. Both were pleased with the symposium's outcome and success. "I was really pleased with the turnout of both students and faculty," Oei said. She added that she "would like to thank all those who contributed in any way to the symposium's success."

The Villanova Law Review sponsors its annual symposium on timely and controversial topics of interest. The papers presented at this year's symposium will be published in Volume 34, No. 5 of the Villanova Law Review, which is due out sometime in August.



Guardian Angel/Photo courtesy of Phila. Daily News

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Student/Faculty Committee Meets

by B. Stephan Finkel

This year's student/faculty committee kicked off the year with a meeting on October 18. The student/faculty committee serves as the communicative link between the student body and the faculty. The student/faculty committee at Villanova Law School was created twenty years ago, by then — Professor Frankino. The basis for the committee is to give students and faculty a body in which they can work together to influence law school policy. Membership on the committee, as the name suggests, is comprised of both students and professors. The student representatives include one member from each student organization and two at-large members elected by the student body. This year's Chairperson, elected at the first meeting, is Bruce Matez. Joe Fowler was chosen as committee Secretary. The faculty members on the committee are Professors John Dobbyn, John Hyson, James Maule and Ann Poulin.

The committee's major function is to bring issues to the attention of the faculty, and to provide a forum for the exchange of ideas. The meetings involve identification of and discussion on various

topics of concern for students, and facilitate both student and faculty input. The voting in the meetings is done solely by students, who make their recommendations for the faculty to consider. These recommendations are then presented by the committee's faculty members to the rest of the teaching staff at the next regularly-scheduled faculty meeting. The faculty committee members utilize the committee to get feedback from the student body on their opinions toward proposed law school policy, introducing proposals and ideas discussed in faculty meetings to learn how the students feel about such topics. To negate the consideration that the membership of the committee is not broad-based enough to provide the necessary range of feedback, the student/faculty committee meetings are traditionally open to the entire student body.

The major issue tackled by the committee last year was the formation of a law school smoking (or non-smoking) policy. Several committee meetings developed proposals. It was determined that the issue of a smoking policy would affect everyone, so the committee initiated a smoking

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the DOCKET
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EDITORIAL

Left of Center

by Lisa Kmiec

As election day draws ever closer, I can't help feeling that both Bush and Dukakis must be anxious to get it over with. Every aspect of their respective records has been reviewed and either hailed or condemned. Their positions on the issues have been stated and restated *ad nauseum*. We know their families and family history, perhaps almost too well. We've examined their medical and financial records. I think I know more about their lives than I know about my own.

"personality"?

Jesse Jackson certainly has personality. Apparently, though, it wasn't the right brand. It almost seems like the American voting public wants the impossible: a quietly passionate, calmly energetic, patiently ambitious leader.

Campaigns in general have given the average voter a lot to complain about recently. Until a few years ago, many politicians steadfastly refused to engage in "negative campaigning." While not many succeeded, there were

commercials have that homey look I previously have only seen in Krass Brothers commercials. Unfortunately, there's more to choosing a candidate than there is to choosing a suit and tie.

I also hear a lot of complaining that neither candidate is willing to come right out and address the issues, especially in the debates. Well, what did we expect? When 100 people could have 100 different levels of understanding about an issue, and 100 different positions on that issue, what are the chances of a candidate actually winning because the voters agreed with him? It would be, and probably is, much easier to be specific about the issues if the country were 100 times smaller in both population and square mileage. The truth of the matter is that we live in a uniquely heterogeneous society, and, as my mother often tells me, you can't please everyone. I don't even think you can please half of everyone.

What politics boils down to, then, is trying to please half of the people half of the time. A national candidate really can't do much more. But if you're really concerned with the candidates' specificity, the answer is simple enough. Instead of relying on the media to bring you sparse and vague information, go looking for it yourself. There are groups here at school that are involved with the campaigns. Ask them for literature. And don't be afraid to ask *both* groups. After all, you do want to make a well-reasoned choice, don't you?

What politics boils down to then, is trying to please half of the people half of the time.

Don't worry. I'm not about to state my choice and then fill up space by extolling the virtues of my candidate. I won't do that for several reasons: 1) No one would bother to read it; 2) You can probably guess which way my vote is going; and 3) I don't think it would ever make it to print.

I would, however, like to ask a question. What exactly do you want from your candidate? Now, don't give me that easy classic "low taxes and great services" answer. It seems to me that as sophisticated as we try to be, it's truly difficult to articulate reasons to support our choices.

Everyone has generally felt a lack of enthusiasm surrounding this campaign due to a lack of candidate "personality." But what exactly do we mean by "personality"? Gary Hart was never really an enthralling spokesman or invigorating ideologue. Yet he suddenly had "personality" because he was politically stupid enough to think that his leadership abilities had nothing to do with his love life. He made every magazine cover from *Time* to the *National Enquirer* after that fiasco. Is this what we mean when we say we want a president with

subtler ways to run a smear campaign in the good old days. Today, pre-fabricated, semi-funny debate quips about one's opponent's shortcomings are *de rigueur*. The Senate race in New Jersey is a modern classic. While I can name every downfall and screw-up of each candidate, I'd be hard-pressed to recite anything positive about either candidate as a result of his own campaign.

I must admit, though, that this trend in campaigning can be amusing. Some of the political



THE DOCKET

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Faculty Advisor
Prof. John Cannon

EDITORIAL

A few slings and arrows, aimed at whoever happens to be standing in the crosshairs: the administration, the faculty, the students.

"It's Good For You"

Remember back when you were a kid, and your parents would tell you to do things? "Eat your vegetables." "Read a book." "Go outside and play in the fresh air." "Practice the piano." The reason they always seemed to give you was more or less the same: "It's good for you." Years later, with the benefit of hindsight, it seems they were pretty much on target. Vegetables helped keep you fit and healthy, books added to your literacy and imagination in a way television never could. Exercise and the fresh air combined to have a positive effect on your health and well-being. And the piano ... if you ended up putting in the hours of practice seated on that piano bench instead of playing with your friends, watching television or just doing something else that took up enough time to squeeze those piano lessons out of your schedule, today you know how to play the piano. If you didn't stick with it, it's a skill you don't have today, and you probably never will have the time or energy to master. You and the piano will always be passing acquaintances and not familiar partners. And occasionally, you find you wish like hell you could play the piano today, but there's no way. It's too late. Maybe you should've listened back then ... Well, not to sound like your parents, but there are things at law school you should do, besides study. Go to lectures. Attend placement office programs. Check out the symposiums. Participate in clubs. **Get involved!** Why? You have so many other things you have to worry about, beginning with classwork (and maybe ending with classwork). Why should you take the time to attend a lecture by Greenpeace or visit the United Nations or hear a distinguished law professor voice his ideas or participate in a job-hunting seminar? The answer should be obvious. Why? **It's good for you.**

Applause

Law school being Garey Hall and not Carnegie Hall, one does not expect much in the way of entertainment. One would certainly be surprised. Lately, there have been a spate of programs bringing speakers to our campus which have succeeded in both informing and entertaining. Presentations covering a range of topics and areas touched by the law, from drug enforcement to environmental issues to women's rights to the tangled mass of issues presented by the AIDS virus, have featured a procession of well-known, well-received speakers. VLS is now starting to regularly attract big name speakers to address our student body. At the end of each presentation, the audience signals their appreciation by applauding the speakers. It is appropriate to point out that such applause should not be directed solely at the speakers, but also at the organizations responsible for putting these programs together. In particular, the International Law Society seems to have labored tirelessly to bring us qualified speakers and programs worth attending. For all of you people making the effort to give the law the depth and dimension that cannot be found on the flat pages of a casebook by creating programs and inviting speakers, a round of applause.

Social Studies

It may be the bane of the law schools in the eighties, but the curricular imbalance at VLS seems particularly severe. Corporate and tax courses abound while civil rights is offered only biannually and a course on poverty law is nonexistent. The dearth of public interest courses is particularly problematic at a Catholic institution which is supposed to concern itself with instilling traditional Christian values such as love for one's neighbors, charity for those who lack, and justice for all. VLS should probably require courses which are central to a socially responsible legal education, but, failing that, the best the school could do is offer that education to those who desire it.

Student/Faculty Committee

(Continued from page 1)

policy referendum. The student body voiced their preferences in a school-wide poll, and the result of that vote went into a proposal which is now under consideration by the faculty for a policy determination. The year before, the main issue the committee addressed was the school's exam policy. Last year, several changes were made as a result of the student/faculty committee's recommendations. Commenting on the efficacy of the committee, Professor John Dobbyn remarked,

"It is an effective committee ... Does anybody listen? The answer is very emphatically yes."

Regular monthly meetings are planned which are open to both regular committee members and students not on the committee. Special meetings may also be called when issues arise which demand immediate attention. Student committee members may serve for one year, or for their entire three years at VLS. Their impact in the form of policy they help shape can continue long after they have left the law school.

OP-ED

Undue Process: Judging A Book By Its Cover

by B.S. Finkel

When I first started law school, I thought the Blue Book was a new competitor for the Yellow Pages. Now, of course, I know that the Yellow Pages are more useful (you can't order pizza from the Blue Book) and make citing cases easier. (To cite a case correctly using the Blue Book, you have to find the proper section to find the proper form, etc. To cite a case using the Yellow Pages, just look up a number under 'Legal Assistance.') The Blue Book is just one example of the hybrid breed known as Law Books. Law Books contain the law — "contain" not in the sense of limiting it, although who am I to argue? One of the things law students don't really get a handle on are Law Books. That's too bad, because, all things considered, a handle would make them much easier to carry.

You might have noticed there's a certain standardization when it comes to law books. They are either red-covered and smallish, blue-covered and a bit larger, brown-covered and unwieldy. No matter what the subject matter is, there's no way to tell them apart just by looking at them. Sometimes, even by reading them. This is not just a happy accident; it's by design. It puzzled me for a while, why no Law Books had flashy covers. I readily pictured the possibilities: the Family Law text could have a Jackie Collins-style cover of a craggy-faced scoundrel embracing an enticing beauty with some serious cleavage wrapped in ermine and covered with diamonds — no, lose the scoundrel and pick it up from the cleavage and make *that* the Property cover! — and the Criminal Law cover might feature a Mickey Spillane-type detective, revolver in one hand, bottle of booze in the other, with a floozy with really stunning gams (which, for you younger readers, are kind a like sweet potatoes) and the sleazy mouthpiece sweating bullets on the couch. At first I thought the cover story was due to a breathtaking lack of imagination, and then I imagined it was because the Law Book Writer's Union was forcing the publishers to toe the line to prevent unfair competition. Now I've learned the truth.

Law Books are classified by cover in the same way karate students are classified by belt. The Law Book writer (usually a law professor, although there was that classic experiment in the twenties in which 100,000 monkeys were sat at 100,000 typewriters, and one of them typed *For Whom the Bell Tolls*; it's not widely known, but several of the monkeys turned out workable Civil Procedure texts) is actually performing according to a graded discipline in his writing effort. His progress is evaluated, and he is awarded a color cover. The more incomprehensible the book, the bigger and better the cover it gets. The red cover indicates a novice Law Book writer, one who still can convey ideas and hold readers' interest. A mere beginner. The blue cover shows some real progress, evidenced by confusing logical turns and hard-to-fathom questions following each case. The brown cover is bestowed upon writers who have taken the discipline to the level of a higher lack of consciousness. They can make case opinions completely nonsensical with simple editing cuts of paragraphs or altered sentence structure, or cause readers to read one line over and over

again without understanding it or even realizing it's the same line. The highest accolade available to the Law Book writer is the black cover. This is available only to those writers whose mastery is so complete they can be judged to have produced a volume of the Tax Code or Administrative Regs. No further explanation of this level of accomplishment is necessary.

What Makes a Good Law Book

Good Law Books don't usually just happen. (The only thing that just happens is spontaneous combustion, which I personally would love to see happen to a few of my Law Books. But I digress into personal opinion. Back to digressing into fact.) A few qualities which separate the good Law Books from the bad and the ugly:

- **Weight** — if it can't fracture a toe when dropped, it doesn't qualify. And we're talking big toe here, not the wimpy one on the end which you can break just by clipping it too hard.

- **Thin pages** — so the highlighter can bleed through to the other side of the page. (On a practical note, this is not only a great saver of marker, but also of time, since after you highlight one page, the other side is automatically highlighted and you don't even have to read it!)

- **Questions that don't have answers** — not just questions that the answers aren't included, but ones that literally have no answers. This effectively prevents professors from ever being wrong in their analyses, and students from ever being right.

- **Foreshadowing, alliteration, and literary allusion** — ha, ha, just kidding!

- **Small print** — remember, like they always say, it's not the size that counts.

- **No pictures** — they're worth a thousand words. These babies are forty bucks without pictures. If there are pictures, that would almost certainly raise the price for a single casebook to more than

what I paid for my first car.

- **Latin phrases** — a Law Book without Latin phrases is like a poodle without a funny haircut.

An observation: it's no wonder the Roman Empire collapsed — their whole language was nothing but legal terms:

Julius Caesar: Quid pro quo, Brutus?

Brutus: De minimis, Caesar.

[The translation kicks in here; otherwise, it'll all be Greek to you.]

Caesar: Think it looks like rain?

Brutus: Hail, Caesar.

Caesar: That Cleopatra sure is something. I wish I'd met her in my salad days.

Brutus: She sure has a nice asp.

Caesar (after slyly glancing both ways, whispering so no one will hear): I've always wondered, Brutus, why you have the same name as Popeye's blood enemy and chief competitor for Olive Oyl — (shifts abruptly as a Senator approaches, disoriented) — um, pari mutual, er, quantum physics, no, meruit.

(The Senator, checking his sundial, sees that he's late for a Forum, and hurries off.)

Brutus (angrily): I told you never to bring that up!

(Brutus stabs Caesar. This is where Shakespeare picks up.)

So in addition to those other qualities, remember that where Law Books end, Shakespeare begins. Now that we've established the criteria, we can look carefully at our law books. Actually, we can look at our books, whenever we want, criteria or no. At least, that's what my professors seem to insinuate. But this criteria thing was a good excuse for a while.

Some professors write books that are designed to help students understand all the other professors' books. This really pisses all the others off, and they refuse to sit at the same table as those professors at the Law Book Writer's Annual Banquet. If the Good

Lord wanted those books to be understood, the other professors argue. He would have made them in comic form. The books, not the other professors. More often than not, food fights break out.

These "helper" books are known by various names. There are several types. Helvetica, for instance. (That was a little printer humor there. It keeps him happy if I throw him a one-liner every now and then.) Keep in mind that these "helper" books are not intended as a substitute for the original texts, but as a supplement. You wouldn't eat Hamburger Helper without the ground beef, now would you? Come to think of it, would you even eat that stuff with the ground beef? If that weren't enough, what Einstein decided the world needed Tuna Helper? I hardly think the tuna are being helped by this development; it seems that these packages are responsible for causing tuna to be baked up in a cheesy sauce with macaroni and consumed by families on a limited budget — not exactly what Webster's would list in their entry under 'help.' Heck, if Santa had helpers like that, the first chimney he went down would be the last one; he'd be lit up like a Christmas tree ... at the very least, there probably would be a new dish: Reindeer Helper. I forget the exact point I was bringing up, but it's probably sound advice to avoid skillet meals altogether.

Oh yeah — these helper books may be used in much the same manner as the Yellow Pages. Well, not entirely — you can't sit infants on them so they can reach the adult table at Thanksgiving dinner. But you can thumb through them and if you find what you're looking for, get in touch with it. (Didn't I start this Law Book review out with the Yellow Pages? What goes around comes around, eh? Now if I could only figure out where the damn Blue Book comes in.) Included in the category of helper books are

professional outlines and hornbooks. Professional outlines are outlines that have accepted money and are no longer eligible for the outline Olympics. Hornbooks are books that cover the same areas that your casebooks cover, only in English. They are called hornbooks for no reason.

There is a third kind of helper book, one upon which I will focus. This type of book attempts to present an overview of the law in a given subject by explaining the relevant law at a superficial level. There's a new series of this type that has just come out ('just come out' meaning 'I am making this up right this instant'), and I want to be the first to bring it to your attention: **The Nutcase Series**. Their slogan: **Learn the Law from a Nutcase**. Here's an actual excerpt from the volume "Criminal Law from a Nutcase," which is actually about three quarters of the actual book. (I told you it was superficial.)

Section 8

Search and Seizure

1) A search is when police look around for something. A seizure is what an epileptic has. They are joined in the same phrase because of alliteration. Alliteration is a concept in literature, so you don't have to worry about it now.

2) The Constitution protects citizens against illegal search and seizure. You'll study the Constitution in Constitutional Law, so don't worry about it now.

3) For a search to be valid, the police must have a search warrant. The leading case on search warrants is *U.S. v. Leon*. The "Leon" in this case is Leon Spinks, who has been in court so many times they're on a first-name basis with him.

4) There are lots of exceptions and doctrines in Search and Seizure (notice how the double S sound slides right off the tongue); here are the ones that are probably important:

a) **The Automobile Exception** — It would normally be called the Car Exception, only they decided to use the name your grandfather would give to it.

b) **Fruit of the Poisonous Loom** — The police are not allowed to use evidence in court that they found stuffed inside your underwear.

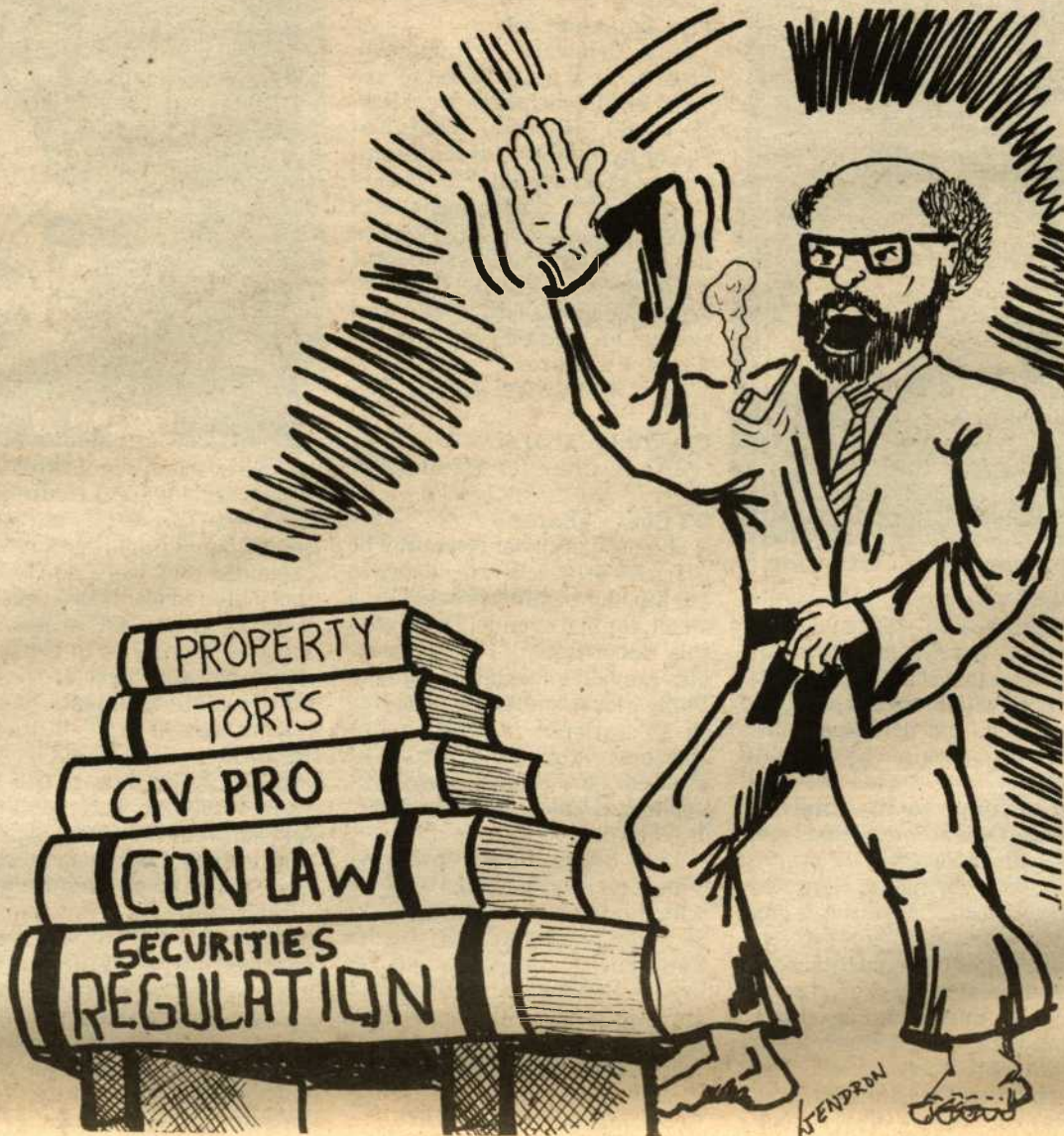
c) **Exigent Circumstances** — We could swear this has something to do with poor people.

d) **Legitimate Expectation of Privacy** — Privacy is an upper level law course. You'll probably be closed out of it if you try to take it second year, but almost certainly you can expect to get in your third year. Hence the title ... but, again, you don't have to worry about it now.

e) **Inevitable Discovery Doctrine** — You hang around law school long enough, you're bound to pick up a few things.

Summary: a condensation of the substance of a larger work. But you're studying search and seizure and don't have to worry about definitions like that right now.

That about wraps it up. Actually, if you want it wrapped up, you'll have to take it over to the counter. Perhaps the last word on law books is that oft-repeated, much-beloved poetic phrase which invokes both the written form and legal context: "Book 'em, Danno." Of course, it makes no sense at all, especially when you realize that Danno is McGarrett's helper. I swear this "helper" thing is getting completely out of control. Someone should write a book about it. It might even earn them a blue cover.



William James: Up Close and Personal

by Donna Smith

William James is the new kid on the block, so to speak. Mr. James is the new Director of the Law library. After a nationwide search to fill the vacant directorship, the VLS hiring committee chose William James to fill the spot, snatching him from the University of Kentucky Law School, where he had been Director of its Law library for fourteen years.

Mr. James is a very nice, down-to-earth Southern gentleman. He was born in Augusta, GA and is a graduate of Morehouse College in Atlanta, Howard University Law School in Washington, D.C. and received his MLS from Atlanta University.

William James is an easy person to talk to, and is very open about his views on the challenges he has met in the past with respect to his career and the goals he hopes to accomplish in the future at VLS. Maybe his easygoing manner is a by-product of his southern upbringing, but don't let that fool you; William James is a man who is serious about his work and is committed to affecting positive changes to the academic and social environments at VLS.

Mr. James' career path did not include any formal practice of law. He made his decision not to practice between his second and third year of law school, when he was drafted in the military and stationed in Ethiopia, between 1970-71. It was during this period that he pondered what he really wanted to do with his life and his law degree. He didn't really consider teaching, but he has never ruled out that option completely. He really liked administrative work and dealing with people, and said to himself, "I want to be the Director of the Law Library." (Okay, maybe he didn't say it with that much enthusiasm, but you get the point.) He took a good look at the position and found that it was the type of job that seemed to offer him the varied range of duties for which he felt best suited.

The job, he says, is a good mixture. He gets to play the part of administrator, is able to deal with all kinds of people and is still able to contribute significantly to and keep in touch with the law.

In conversation, Mr. James conveys the impression that he is truly satisfied with his chosen profession. In fact, James stated, "I'm in a profession that I like; I like what I'm doing—I like being a Law librarian." He's proving just how much he likes his job, too. Maybe he is taking it a little too seriously, because, since he's been at VLS, the library seems to go through a facelift every other week. (Haven't you noticed that they change the seating arrangements almost weekly?)

Mr. James doesn't seem to mind all the talk about the reorganization and housekeeping. It's part of a higher plan. James and his staff are in the process of "weeding out" the book collection in the library. He plans to open up the study areas and make the library a more pleasant place to study. He wants to expand the "comfortable study" area in the stacks and furnish the space with soft cushions and overstuffed lounge chairs and sofas. (At last, a real place to sleep in between classes and during finals, when the all-nighters begin.)

In an effort to modernize the library, Mr. James wants to automate the library control system.



William James, Librarian

He has set a goal, that within three years VLS will have an on-line catalogue system and will set up a bona fide computer lab fully equipped with multi-purpose word processing, and database search terminals within the next 18 months.

In addition to his director's duties, William James finds time to become involved in the student life at VLS. While at Kentucky, James worked with the admissions process and helped to coordinate minority recruitment at both the student and faculty levels. He intends to develop an equally active role in the minority recruitment process at VLS. He is a member of the admissions committee and is currently the faculty advisor to the BLSA organization.

William James views himself as an open-minded person who is always willing to help. He wants all students to know that he maintains an open door policy and takes comments and criticism well. When asked if he had any advice to offer students on making it through law school or out in the real world, he replied, "Be prepared in your approach to law school. Put in quality time and keep up with your studies. Study hard and do your best, but don't take yourselves too seriously."

CLUB ALTERNATIVES

The Philadelphia scene has been growing at rapid rates. Here are some of this season's best choices:

The Amazon Club

1513 Delaware Avenue. The Amazon is a great place to see many of Philadelphia's local Reggae bands, "Jaaamin." Bands like Son of Ace and Out of Africa are frequent performers. This club is one of the few daring businesses which are trying to light a spark in the waterfront area and get night life started there. This club is popular with the Yuppie crowd and has an active singles scene.

Ambler Cabaret

43 E. Butler Pike, Ambler, 646-4727.

Chestnut Cabaret

38th & Chestnut Streets, 382-1201.

23 East Cabaret

23 East Lancaster Avenue. The Cabarets provide a rare chance to see top-name national bands in a small, intimate venue. Don't miss this opportunity. The Cabarets also provide a forum for many of Philly's local bands that are trying to go national (remember the Hooters). You can always be assured of a wide variety of music and an extremely mixed crowd.

Bacchanal

1320 South Street, 545-6983. This is an artsy neighborhood bar which features bands like the Dead Milkmen and Van Gogh's Ear. Tuesday night is Reggae night. Bacchanal is always a surprise because the crowd is a mix of ages, styles and planets where they came from. It's definitely worth the experience. Cover varies from \$10 to \$15.

City Gardens

1701 Calhoun Street, Trenton, NJ, 609-392-8887. City Gardens features all of the new rages from punk to rap. They have many all-ages shows, Sunday matinees, and it is an excellent place to see many experimental bands. I guess New York prices got out of hand and Trenton is the next best thing. "Trenton makes the world takes."

Black Bannana

3rd and Race Streets, 925-4433, open 10 p.m. to 2 a.m. The Bannana offers most top 40's music



but plays some progressive tunes. People try too hard to dress up; however, there is lots of room to spread out. The club has recently expanded and has two floors of social life and plenty of people who want to get to know you. You must be a member to get in but if you pay the cover at the door (\$10) you are an instant member for the night. Tricky!

Revival

22 S. Third Street, 627-4825. Open 10 p.m. to 5 a.m. on Friday and Saturday (the latest night you will find in Philly). Revival has new wave and progressive music and also features great live bands like Woodentops and Chameleon. Memberships are \$10 until January 1, with covers ranging nightly for members and guests. The club itself is a bi-level, remodeled church. This is still one of the hottest clubs in Philly. Don't forget your black lipstick.

The Strand

Open seven nights a week till late hours way past Blue Code regulations. Membership for men is \$40 per year and for women \$20 per year. The cover also changes nightly for guests and members. The Strand has four levels of dance floors and bars, in addition to an excellent outdoor patio on the rooftop when weather permits. The Strand has also recently been remodeled and offers many free open-bar, happy-hour specials. The Strand has progressive music and a fashionably attired crowd.

TIP: If you hang out at Dirty Frank, 13th and Pine, until closing (2 a.m.), you can always get your hands on free passes to the Strand!

Memphis

21st and Arch. Open till 2 a.m. with happy hour specials which has free buffet with a \$3 cover and reduced drink prices. At night there is a \$5 cover to the upstairs dance floor, but the lower floor bar is free entrance. The dance areas play semi-progressive music and many yuppies attend trying to act as avant-garde as possible. Memphis also had good food like sandwiches and snacks.

North Star Bar

27th and Poplar Streets, 235-7827. North Star is an unusual combo of a great restaurant and a great night life scene. It has a varied menu most easily stereotyped as Tex-Mex with some seafood dishes thrown in for variety. In a separate area located off the main dining room (by the way it's very sound proof so you can still have a quiet dinner), you can see many of Philly's live local sounds like the Naves or Ellen Britton Band.

Cover ranges from \$3 to \$5.

Finally

There is a new club due to open in Philly some time in October. Try it Out!

The Bank, 600 Spring Garden Street, 627-7731.



To VLS On A Swing And A Prayer

by Terry Heyman

There are many unique backgrounds in the class of 1991, but none perhaps are as diverse as that of Mike Fagan. Mike, age 27, from Fairfield County, Connecticut, graduated from Villanova in 1983 with a B.S. in accounting. After graduating, he worked as an accountant for Johnson & Johnson in Piscataway, N.J. In order to pursue a sales career, Mike subsequently left Johnson & Johnson to work for Wilson Sporting Goods. After nine months Mike decided to investigate a longstanding desire to more deeply commit himself to his religion as a Catholic priest.

Mike began an intense four year program at the North American College in the Vatican in Rome, Italy to study for the Catholic Diocesan Priesthood. The program was rigorous. The daily regimen combined academics, prayer, exercise and ministerial activity. The classes were conducted in Italian and were held at an international university. The academic calendar allowed Mike ample time to travel. During vacations, Mike traveled throughout Israel, Egypt, Russia and central Europe. He devoted his free time to working at a home for juvenile delinquents in Southern Italy. Additionally, Mike became very active in helping Ethiopians, who had fled the military regime of their homeland, to start a new life. The seminary offered shelter to these Ethiopian refugees as well as trying to teach them new skills necessary for a fresh start. Mike himself had used his Villanova education to teach accounting to some who had passed through the seminary.

At the end of two years, Mike returned to the States in the summer of 1986 to work in a parish in Bridgeport, CT. At the parish he assumed many priestly duties. However, instead of returning to Rome in the Fall to continue his studies, Mike decided to take a leave of absence from his diocese to reexamine his choice to join the priesthood. His parish experience revealed his own lack of enthusiasm for the lifestyle of a priest. Although he still felt a strong devotion to Christ, his desire for having a family and a wife surfaced with renewed vigor.

After remaining home, Mike met up with a friend from high school who helped him obtain a job selling used cars in Carmel, New York. He stayed at the car dealership for about seven months. When I asked Mike how he enjoyed that time he told me that he liked the work, although it did tend to be somewhat dull at times. Mike said he had no ethical problems selling cars because he was honest and straightforward with customers.

Mike left the dealership in the Spring of 1987 to pursue a boyhood dream of wanting to be a golf pro. He accepted a job as Caddy-master/Assistant Pro at the Waccabuc

Country Club in Waccabuc, NY (located in Westchester County). Mike had always enjoyed golf and although he did not play an extensive amount previously, he took to the game quite naturally. Mike worked upwards of eighty hours a week. In spite of the long hours, Mike developed a three handicap. When the Waccabuc Club closed for the winter, Mike was again faced with the search for something to do while he took assorted temporary jobs from stocking grocery shelves to operating jack hammers.

Although he still contemplated the priesthood, Mike realized to become a priest you "need a positive desire, a real zeal." Mike no longer had that determination. Nonetheless, Mike did miss the intellectual stimulation of his studies in Rome and wanted to return to an academic setting. He applied to law school. Law school had always occupied a place in the back of Mike's mind; law school is "specific enough to give me a trade and general enough to allow me flexibility."

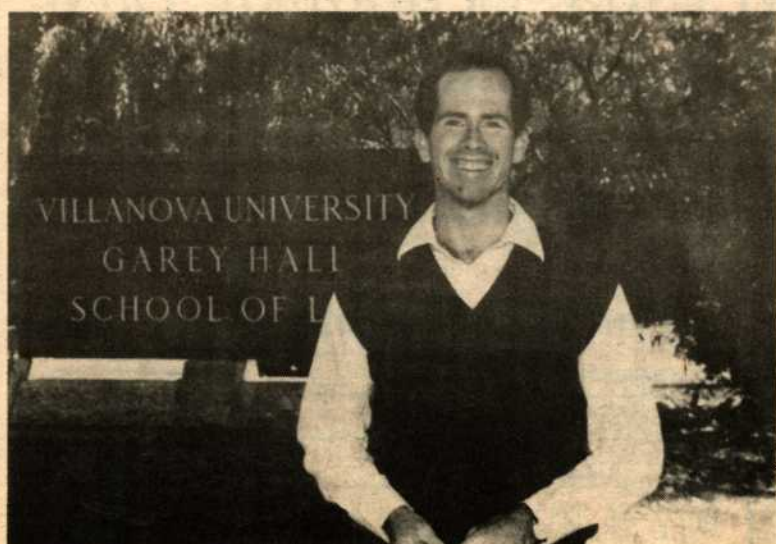
Concerning his future career goals, Mike expects eventually to be of service to a local diocese or a nonprofit organization such as the Catholic Relief Services, which provide food and clothing to the needy worldwide. He has also contemplated writing about the challenge of integrating religion in daily life.

Mike seems to be handling law school in stride. His experience of studying a new subject in a foreign language while at the Vatican provided excellent practice for law school, which for most of us is like studying a new subject in a foreign language. Appropriately, Mike's attitude is that he's been through too much to let school get him uptight.

Interestingly, during his studies in Rome, Mike participated in personality profiles of seminarians which revealed the jump from the church to the courtroom is not as wide as most would assume. Priests and lawyers do have many similar personal characteristics; the most striking resemblances between the two groups are a desire to serve others, analytical thinking abilities and a deep introspective side.

Mike also studied morality intensively at the Vatican. When I asked him how he felt about moral issues in the law he answered, "I do not feel I have to compromise morality which is important to me. The challenge is to integrate personal, morals, an essential part of myself, with legal principle which are not always consistent with them."

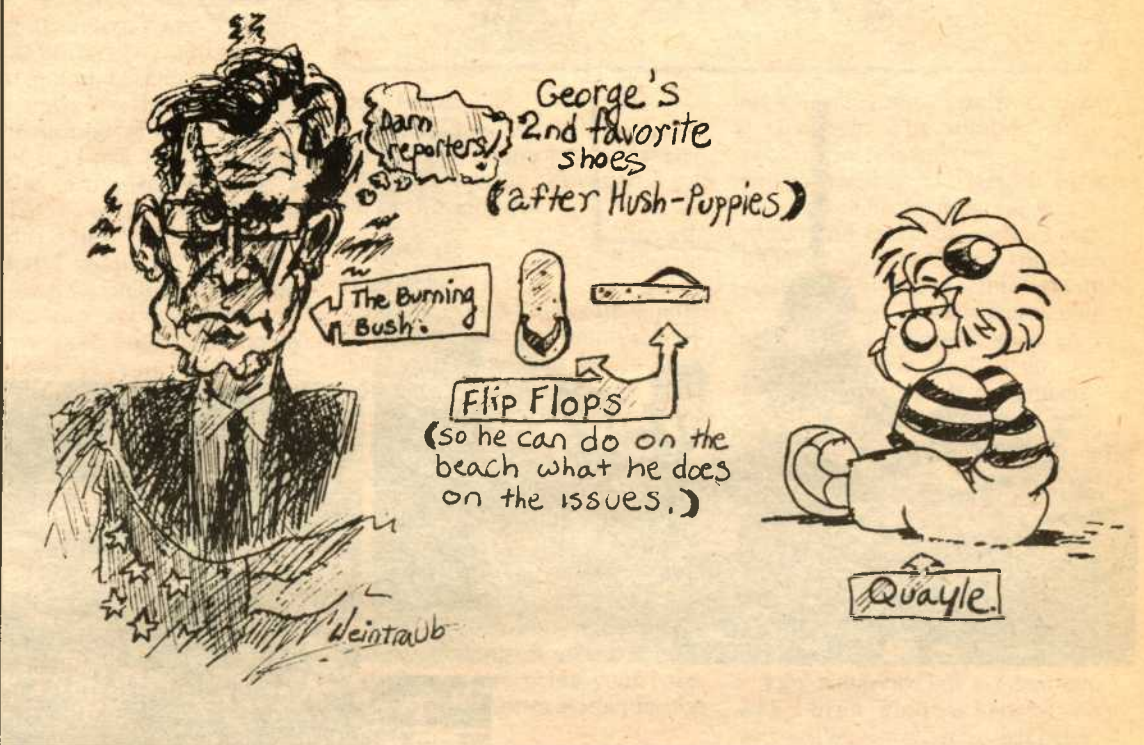
Although Mike's background is atypical indeed, he believes his experiences will enable him to become a better lawyer. His previous training has made him more sensitive, a better listener and more attuned to the far-reaching implications of seemingly narrow issues — all indispensable to the legal profession.



Michael Fagan, First Year

FEATURES

That Comic Strip Thing



THE GAREY HIGH SOCIAL

Welcome back after a month furlough. Let's start off with our newest addition to GHS: our most wanted list! This month's most wanted and sought after in VLS are both 1st years. Congrats go out to D.M. and S.E. who have topped our scales. The public wants to know the scoop on these two. We promise that once we find out, you'll be the first to know.

Last week 3L M.D. was seen out with his "chick" in tow on Friday night at Maritas. Rumor has it that she has laid down the law and required him to shave, get a haircut, and even wear shoes. QUERY of the month: Does M.D. have a back-bone or is he really a spineless jellyfish? Furthermore on the "Big Red Machine" front, 3L R.T. was recently spotted begging a Bryn Mawr Policeman's forgiveness. Hey R.T., save it for confession! The real question, however, was were you on your way to 2L J.M.'s house or was her presence the reason you got off so easy!!!

Believe it or not 3L T.C. was actually seen out socially. Can this be true? He was spotted out hoisting a few Lite beers with fellow 3L L.U. A very exciting development, please keep it up, but next time please make sure to leave your blue books at home. 3L C.S. was also reported to have been out with her escort, fellow 3L C.C. on an October Friday night. It seems C.S. had "one too many" (i.e. 2 beers) which caused her to speak a mile a minute while incessantly waving her hands. Speculators in the crowd stated that it looked like a grade-A Professor Brogan impersonation. The only question that remains is, would Miss Manners be proud of this seeming violation of the Prim and Proper Code?

VLS's frugal gourmet F.S. was whipping up his typical culinary delights for none other than C.B. The appetizers were rumored to be delightful — but was C.B. herself the entree? Stay tuned for details. Speaking of C.B., although only 15 or so showed up at her 3rd year b-day bash, that was sufficient to pack her apartment full of people in a less than coherent state. The party gets a 6.75 on the party meter. 9.5 for the food and games. A massive Thumper game broke out on the floor with 3L and ex-b-day boy B.M. leading the festivities. Note that some unexpected 3L's were

seen thumping each other including such "heavy drinkers" as Y.P., L.C., and D.E. However, B.R. once again proved that as you age with time you regress in maturity; at least some of us do. He totaled C.B.'s bed as destruction, mayhem, bodily injury, and general disgust followed in B.R.'s wake. Rumor has it that a 3L orgy was about to break out on the bed when B.R. jumped in yelling "watch out, here I come!"

Later that very same night, the party moved to Smoke's where 3L F.S. is reputed to have attempted to pick up a woman who could have been mistaken for anyone's grandmother. 3L J.M. had the rap going with a number of different ladies, but was frustrated by the relief efforts of J.T., R.T., and M.T. Word has it that the Herd lost 5-0, although they did come up big on the softball diamond.

On the party scene, Ardmore was the setting of what has been described as a pretty "exciting" night. According to sources it "was fun, yeah it was O.K." Nothing special, even though some 2L favorites such as L.C., M.M., J.L., and K.M. were there and besides the kegs, the host had a champagne fountain. Please be reminded that this is VLS, champagne don't impress us. We'll settle for beer and munchies!! We hear 2L S.S. had a party in mid-October but we haven't found anyone to admit to having been there. S.S. says it was a great time. As a note for the future, please send all party information to "We had a party-it was fun" c/o the Docket, and we'll include it in our next issue.

Some 1st years had a b-day party for 1L woman B.M. It started out with just the girls, J.N., L.G., O.M., N.N., J.P., and T.P., but then some 1L guys joined in the fun including none other than, B.B. and F. Something. Word was, it was a grand old time! Continuing on the 1L front, roughly 45 1L's were reported to be following our advice and seem to be finding the right law/party mix. Some 1L's were seen with 3 or more cases of beer, tunes, a soccerball, and some missing softball equipment. Led by B.T. and L.H. the throng was reported to have had a great time, however disappointment was expressed by the crowd when L.H. failed to strike out. The crowd supposedly got pretty rocked and then headed

downtown to the Dickens Inn which will never be the same thanks to C.L. and E. something. Well done folks!!! Furthermore, 1L's C.T. and C.W. have joined the ranks of the growing crowd of "regulars" at Maritas.

Speaking of parties, 2L S.C. spent considerable time in a hot tub with no less than half a dozen VLS 2L males at her first annual "hot-tub mania." Amongst the seamen were E.C., C.P., P.L., E.B., J.R. and numerous others. Lastly, on the party scene our apologies go out to 2L H.D. — we did not mean to blast your party. We hear it was actually a lot of fun. Next time, don't take it so personally.

Congrats go out to 3L's B.M. and S.S. who ventured to the environs of Cleveland to cheer for those hometown Eagles. The Birds got their butts kicked but the idea was wacky and wild. Also, congrats to the VLS Rugby Team who brought home a championship from the Michigan State Law School Tournament. We're proud of our boys, but unfortunately a local farmer reported to authorities that all of his sheep were strangely cross-eyed and in a deep state of depression after the men from VLS left town. We're still wondering why the rugby team has been reportedly "baaaahing" since returning home. The Rugby team also beat the University of Penn Law School (a lower echelon institution at best — when it comes to rugby that is) at the Oktoberfest in September. The game was great, the sun was better, but the dogs were a bit on the overdone side. MVP of the game went out to 3L M.R. for his game saving tackle but he was definitely outdone a bit by a rival german shepherd who mistook S.F. for a fire hydrant on the sidelines.

NEWSFlash ... from our 1L informants, it appears that no one is dating, no one is having sex, and no one is doing anything!!! What the hey, how are we supposed to stay in business here at Gossip Central!!! Please note that 1L L.Y. is not suffering from the above disease of her first year mates, however outside sources are reported as her source of entertainment ... That's all for now. By the way, GO METS, OOOOOPPPPSSSS — Sorry Guess not, it looks like those boneheads from N.Y. got an early vacation!!! See ya in the CAF ... Pen Name & Alias

PHOTOS

Photo Essay: Goin' Study



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FEATURES

Just Along For the Ride

by Suzanne Bender

As participants in the "Police Ride-a-Long" program, Kathy Powers and I spent Friday evening in the backseat of an unmarked police vehicle with Philadelphia Highway Patrol officers Jack Cummings and Joe Crone (the officers were in the front seat). By now, all first years who have not yet been for a ride have at least heard various tales from classmates who have participated. The "beat" lasts from 6 p.m. to 2 a.m. Ordinarily, I would have an extraordinary time attempting to sit for eight hours. I have enough trouble trying it for forty minutes every morning, although the dreaded prospect of being selected by Mr. Palm at 8:40 in the morning tends to maintain my attention. One's ability to "sit it out," therefore is directly related to interest and shock value. Or maybe just shock value.

The Highway Patrol is the elite section of the Philadelphia police department, and the officers are supreme. While patrolling, they choose which calls to answer and deal only with "Part 1" crimes: rape, homicide, aggravated assault, and felonies. None of this "the neighbor's dog is making too much noise bullshit." Although they are assigned an area to patrol, they can leave that area at their discretion, and can even go beyond the city limits if they need to.

As we make our way toward our "beat" (roughly, the U. Penn area), past the police academy and Riverview Prison, they tell us to ask them anything we want.

Kathy: You two don't mind having two women along, do you?

Joe: Well, yeah, but what can y'do? Well ... you girls aren't democrats, are you?

Us: No.

Joe: Good, 'cause that's all that really matters.

Kathy: So, what's the most dangerous situation you've been in?

Jack: Driving home intoxicated.

Me: Have you ever been shot?

Jack: Shot at, but not shot.

Me: Aren't you ever afraid?

Jack: Nah, it pays the bills.

Kathy: We were told at the station that you might have to drop us off somewhere.

Jack: Yeah, they always tell you that. We won't though. If we did, you'd end up as statistics.

Me: We were told to remain in the car at all times.

Joe: That's because students have been killed when they got out of the car.

Me: [thinking Joe is kidding] When?

Joe: I don't remember. Maybe five years ago.

Kathy: Which schools were they from?

Joe: I don't remember.

Me: Are you serious?

Joe: Yeah.

Me: Oh ... So ... what are you looking for?

Jack: Everything. Part 1 crimes. Homicide, robbery, burglary, rape, felony, drugs.

On the way to our beat, we pass slowly through a Puerto Rican neighborhood. Joe drives at 10 m.p.h. The folks in the neighborhood immediately recognize the unmarked car and shout "Agua! Agua!" and "Bomba" as we roll by. Jack sticks his head out the window and yells, "Yo MAMA! Tell Shithead I'm gonna 'bomba' his ass!" Then, over the radio, the dispatcher reports "a black female sitting on steps waiting for business." The night is young. At a traffic light, Jack leaps out of the car and forces (in a nice way, of course) a man out of his car, then searches the inside of it with his flashlight and returns to our car to find a mug shot. He can't find it, so they have to let the man go. Jack thought he might have been Manuel Lopez, wanted for

homicide.

We eventually end up on Spruce St. I ask Jack if crime is worse during the warmer months.

Jack: Not necessarily. There are usually more violent crimes in colder months because they have more places to hide weapons. See, right about now, as the seasons are about to change, criminal activity is sort of slow because they haven't taken their Part 1 outfits out of storage yet. Pretty soon though, it'll be cold enough for them to wear their robbery coats.

Me: Why aren't there any lights on in any of these houses?

Joe: They don't have electricity. [Kathy and I laugh at the joke]. You think we're kidding? [They laugh]. No. They don't pay their electricity bills, but they've all got phones!

Jack: Prin-CESS phones with 200 foot extension cords so they can talk while they're sittin' outside.

At 748 S. 53rd St., a black female is arrested for pointing a gun at someone. Six police vehicles arrive before we do. Big deal. It's a slow night. At the corner of 52nd and Locust, we stop at a corner to chat with two municipal cops about Jamaicans and guns and a recent incident in which one guy was shot and pushed out of a moving van onto the road. (More on this soon).

At 9 p.m., Joe and Jack apologize for the lack of major activity and suggest we have a look at the city morgue. Again, we laugh at the joke as we roll past H.U.P. and into the parking lot of the City Examiner's Office.

Me: So, uh ... you guys weren't kidding ...

Joe: No we weren't! Hahaha

[These guys never kid]

Joe waits in the car while Jack, Kathy, and I climb the high step to the basement entrance. Jack rings the bell. A little black man sticks his face in the window and checks out Jack's uniform. He opens the door and sticks his face out. [My knees tremble, hoping for refusal, hoping for something like, "Sorry, we're closed," or "Sorry, you can't come in 'less your DEAD" — then I could easily wait my turn]. Jack says, "These girls are two police ride-a-longs, and the police commissioner told me to tell you to let us in so they can have a look around." [Yeah, right], "Oh, alright, come on in!" The little man grins as we enter, and once we're all inside (and the door is shut behind us), he offers to give us a tour of the place.

While it is indeed a slow night for the villains, the morgue is booked solid. (Maybe all the bad guys were all checked in here tonight.) The little man opens the huge steel door to the "box," the refrigerated room where the bodies lie before they are autopsied. (I thanked God that no autopsies were being performed while we were there). Unlike the movies, the bodies are not kept in drawers in the wall. They lie on stretchers, covered with sheets (usually — for our viewing pleasure, however, one of the sheets had mysteriously blown off one of the male bodies, naughty bits and all. Kathy made a particularly insightful comment about this later). Tags with case numbers on them hang from exposed big toes. I have a splendid view from the doorway, but the little man insists I go on in: "Go AWWN! They're not gonna bite you. Don't be shy." It is not often that I feel shyness among dead people.

We then see the room where the autopsies are performed, on metal tables, with knives like machetes, and saws. I can't help but notice the drains placed strategically in the floor, and floor to ceiling shelves holding hundreds of jars filled with "tissue samples from each organ." Incidentally — and

purely for your edification, gentle readers — anyone interested in viewing an autopsy may call the city examiner to arrange an appointment. I seem to have inadvertently lost the slip of paper with the number of it. Pity.

Foolishly, I ask the little man what the examiners do with a body that is to be viewed at a wake. He replies: "Well, let me tell you what I would do with you. Here's what I would do. Since you have long hair, I would part it on one side, peel your face down [Me?!], remove your brain and what not, stuff you up with cotton, pull your face back up, sew your skin together and cover it with your hair. Your family would never know the difference!" He smiles again. (My knees buckle and I lean against a cold metal table). Dragging on his two-hundredth cigarette of the evening, Jack stands nonchalantly by. I hope my family is reassured.

On the way out [hurry, hurry ...], Jack and the little man exchange words about the previously mentioned Jamaican who was thrown from the van. The little man, et al, went to the road and collected the Jamaican's brains and eyeballs, "cause, you know, he dragged about 100 feet before he stopped. So we had to go out there [Jack is on his two-hundred-and-first cigarette] and collect all his body parts which were all over the road." Lovely.

At 9:45, we respond to a call for a stabbing in which "a man lost a lot of blood" at 48th and Walnut. The guy had been stabbed and then made his way to the porch of a row house one block away. There is blood all over the sidewalk. There is an eyewitness who directs the police to the alleged perpetrator, a "40-year-old black man, 5'10", wearing dark clothing, carrying a brown paper bag." The stabber is handcuffed and arrested. Our guys find the weapon but aren't the arresting officers. Jack hits the steering wheel: "Shit! I hate when the other team gets the guy! I get so upset when I don't get one!"

The victim, meanwhile, had been taken to the hospital by a police van. The ambulance arrives on the scene just as the van pulled away, and the ambulance attendants say that the police should have waited for them because they could have applied a pressure bandage to the wound. Jack comments that the attendants "overreacted. They take that shit too seriously. They should know by now that these people never die. They get shot and cut up, but they just don't die."

We stop at a gas station for more cigarettes, and Jack asks us if there is anything we want. We politely say no thank you. "Are you sure? You hungry?" Again, we politely say no. "Are you sure?" I look Jack in the eye and say, somberly, "Let's get sushi, Jack." Jack looks at me like I'm crazy and replies, "You had your chance for sushi at the morgue." Are we hungry yet?

We divide the remaining time between searches for a fellow who had been shot and arrested for buying narcotics (I'm not sure which occurred first) and then fled from Episcopal Hospital, and another man who had shot a 50-year-old woman four times in the chest. Outside the bar where the woman had been shot, Jack, Joe and two detectives look in the road for blood and bullets. To their surprise, they find no blood, but they do find a bullet which, one of them surmises, might have passed right through the woman's body. We find neither bad guy and, at 1:30 a.m. we speed back to the Northeast, through each red light all the way back to the police station. On the way back to the Main Line, Kathy drove through a red light. On purpose.



Counselor At Large

Dear C.L.,

HELP! I am currently a 2L and am experiencing a severe case of scholastic apathy. How can I get out of this slump?

Signed,
Mass of Inertia

Dear Mass,

First you must ascertain whether you are going through a temporary and transient low motivation cycle or whether you have truly become a second year slug.

Take the following test:

a) when you are called on to recite a case, have you totally denied your identity and pretended to be absent

b) does the word "pass" now flow from your mouth with ease

c) have you forgotten to take the plastic covering off your textbook

d) do you not bring your casebook to class because it's just too heavy

e) do you think it unnecessary to take notes in class because the professor should be happy you're there at all

f) do you deem classtime the ideal opportunity to read the morning paper or sharpen your crossword puzzle skills

If you have answered 3 or more in the positive, you rightfully have characterized yourself as a mass of inertia. Yet rest assured that yours is not an isolated case. It is possible to experience a "sophomore slump" in a 3 year program. Gone is the novelty and anxiety of first year, yet you have not achieved the inner peace enjoyed by 3Ls who can see the light at the end of the tunnel. While your plight is certainly understandable, you must come to a grinding halt

on this ultimate path of self destruction. The solution is to regain the disciplined schedule you followed as a 1L. Hark back upon those study habits of yesteryear, and establish a strict regimen of quality study time for yourself. Another possible remedy is to engage in extracurricular activities so it doesn't seem that you eat, drink, and sleep law school. If none of these remedies do the trick, drop out, take your GSL refund and try your hand at lady luck down in Atlantic City. The key is keeping it all in proper perspective — remember after this semester you'll be halfway there, but for now you're living on a prayer.

Dear C.L.,

I am a married law student and have been approached by an attractive, intelligent bachelor. When I told him I was married, he said he didn't mind and was all too willing to engage in a "no strings" relationship. I love my husband, but at the same time I find this prospect novel and exciting. I am committed, but curious — should I go for it?

Signed
Jane Doe

Jane you ignorant slut. First, there are not any "no tell hotels" on the Main Line (not any that are reasonably priced anyway). Secondly, do you really want this to come out in front of all of American when you're bucking for Supreme Court Justice? Third, any eligible, attractive bachelors who seek a good time should be forwarded to C.L.'s office.

SBA Notes

by Laurie Carberry
and Yolanda F. Pagano

As tradition dictates, the SBA began the school year with a day of orientation for the 1Ls. However, this year the format was a bit different. On Thursday the 1Ls had orientation and registration, followed by a barbecue. Friday was registration for 2Ls and 3Ls. Friday also included a brief-writing session for the 1Ls and in the evening the Dean's annual reception. This revised schedule alleviated many of the usual registration crowds and problems. Overall, registration went very smoothly. Thanks to all who participated as colleagues; your help was greatly appreciated.

Student Organization Day was Friday, September 9. Each organization had the chance to solicit new members and discuss upcoming events with interested students. This was followed by the first of those ever-popular T.G.s in the cafeteria.

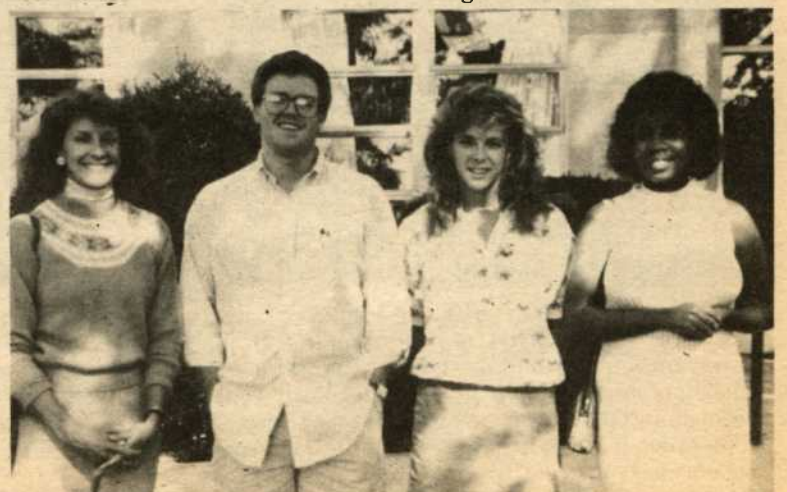
On September 20, Friendly's Bar hosted a night out to celebrate the completion of Moot Court briefs. Many of the Moot Court participants enjoyed the festivities.

The fall semester budget meeting was held on September 22. All student groups had the opportunity to submit proposed budgets. A committee of SBA members then reviewed each budget and determined the total budget to be submitted to the Administration. Look for a published finalized budget in the next issue of *The Docket*.

On September 30, SBA in conjunction with the rugby team hosted the Oktoberfest. The afternoon included rugby games against Penn Law, beer, hot dogs and socializing.

Thanks to everyone who donated blood for the Fall Blood Drive on October 12. Over 45 people donated making this a fairly successful drive. Please give at our Blood Drive in March.

SBA and Honor Board elections were held on October 10 and 11. The new SBA representatives are: Section A 1Ls: K. Candis Best, Larry Holmes; Section B 1Ls: Elizabeth Grieco, Kathy Power; 3L: Lisa Brown; Honor Board 1Ls: Lisa Massey, Edward Rosenthal, Patty Stroman, Tim Szuhaj, Joseph Tenaglia. Congratulations and good luck!

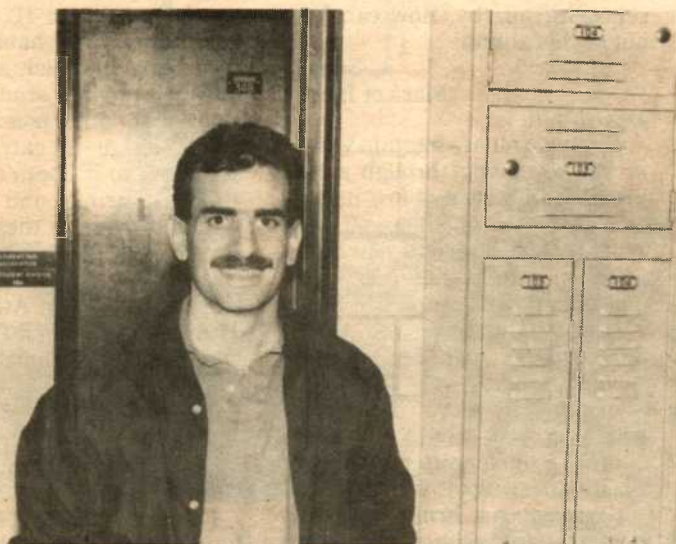


New 1L SBA Reps: K. Power, L. Holmes, L. Grieco, C. Best

INTERVIEWS

Inquiring Photographer:

What would you do to combat the "drug problem?"



Anything that calls attention to the problem can't be stupid. There's probably some more things that could be done that are more effective. More education programs other than the buzz word approach. It should start in elementary school — probably not in first grade, but fourth, fifth and

sixth grade. I think the kids are old enough to understand. I don't think there is any one approach that will work. I think it's got to be a combination, but I think you can do more with education than anything else.

Jay Branderbit 3L

Photos by

David Outtrim

Interviews by

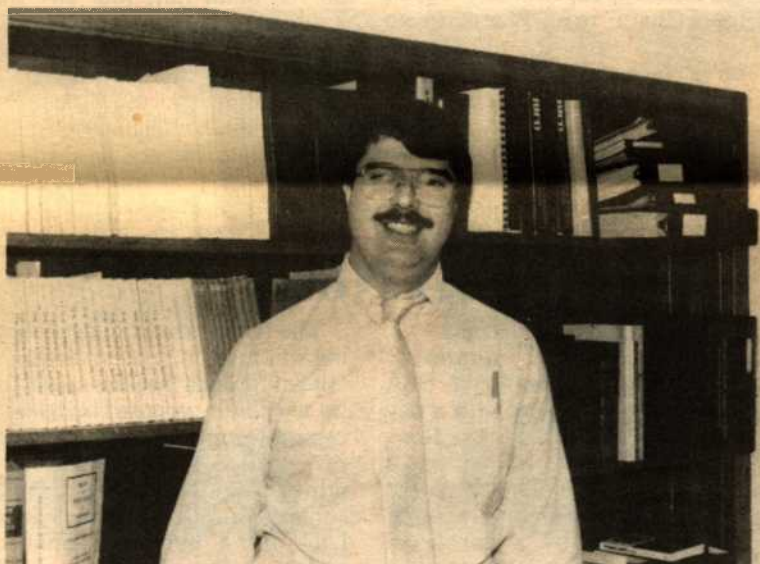
Suzanne M. Cosentino



I don't think that scare tactics are a very effective deterrent. As a matter of fact, if the heads of government were watching the imports and were not making deals with people like General Noriega of Panama, maybe we wouldn't have to do enforcement at the lower levels and penalize people for something that is really a symptom and not the cause of the problem. As far as the drug problem is concerned, I think that they are making much ado about

nothing — not that there isn't any problem, but there are problems that are far worse that are attacking this country. People try to say that crime is a result of people's need for drugs, and that may be true, but poverty is also a reason why people need to steal. Maybe we should start working on our domestic problems to improve people's quality of life, and then drugs would not be as necessary a component.

Mignon Klein 2L



I think it's probably the most important problem that the country is facing right now. It's been estimated that income from drugs would constitute probably twenty percent or more of the gross national product, which is astronomical. This is a difficult and important problem which indicates that maybe crime pays, so I think you have to make it so that crime doesn't pay. I think that means enhanced penalties and making sure that the people

involved in drug related activities (here I mean principally the dealers, or people that are really benefitting from the drug related activities, not the users) just simply go to jail, have very severe forfeiture penalties. I don't think that legalization of hard drugs is the answer. I think that the Congress has indicated that it is taking a very hard line towards drug offenders. For example, there is the notion that if any deaths result from drug related

crimes, the death penalty will be available in those instances. I think that's what we have to do. I think that all these other programs (the "Just Say No" and education programs) are very important because I think that people need to know the deleterious effects that a drug can have on your life. We must attack drugs at the source — and I think the source is the people that profit from it.

Professor Craig Palm



The people the ads are aimed at probably aren't watching that TV show or that promotion, and even if they are, they think that it doesn't apply to them. We need to get down to the street level, but I don't know exactly how to do that. I think education at the very basic street level is where it has to start. Enforcement, if you can stay on top of it, can do something.

The problem is we're dealing with money. You take a twelve-year-old kid who can sell drugs and make more money than he thinks he'll ever see in his lifetime in a week: I really don't know how you combat that, except by educating him that there's a way he can get a job and earn money.

**Janet Egner
Placement Director**



I think legalization is a ridiculous idea. I think awareness is important, but it won't solve the whole problem. A lot of the drug problem stems from economic deprivation of the lower class. We not only have to make them aware of ways to improve themselves

but we have to make the opportunities available. Opportunity is the most important thing we could give them so that they won't turn to drugs because they'll have the opportunity for a better life.

Chris Pietrafitta 2L



The problem is one of both supply and demand. We must control supply through stricter enforcement and cooperation with foreign governments. Many foreign economies rely on the drug trade. Controlling demand is very

difficult. Our best approach is through education, at all levels, and a national social conscience that will not tolerate drug use. Legalization is not the solution.

John T. Lutz, 2L

INTERVIEWS



If drugs were legal, there wouldn't be a criminal problem. Basically, I would legalize most recreational drugs and let people decide for themselves. I don't think the ads do any good. I think people who want to destroy themselves on drugs are going to destroy themselves on drugs or find some other way to destroy themselves. I doubt that very many people who are into drugs or have the personality that would make them susceptible to drugs are going to say no just because Nancy Reagan tells them to. I'm just very skeptical of those kinds of programs. Education has to go both ways. It seems to me that if you are going to try to stop heavy drug usage, you have to sort out what kind of drug usage is a

serious threat to the person who uses it and what is not. To impose obscenely strong penalties, or any penalties at all for that matter, for the simple use of marijuana is counterproductive, not only because people will continue to use marijuana, but because it discredits the claims that are made about other drugs. You have to balance all of this out, and start educating the regulators that some kinds of drugs just aren't very serious — recognizing at the same time the ridiculousness of someone who smokes marijuana regularly and campaigns vigorously for the criminalization of nicotine. There is an inconsistency there. I think that if you are going to have an educational program or a criminal program,



or any other program, concerned about things we ingest for recreation we must determine what the rights and wrongs are, where the dangers are, and what kind of dangers are so immediate that perhaps they should be regulated. My own inclination would be to say that the kinds of drugs that pose immediate threats are few and, personally, I'm not even sure that I'd regulate those. If there's such an immediate threat, most people, even people heavily oriented toward recreational drugs, are going to recognize the threat. If the threat's not so immediate, my inclination is to let people decide for themselves, much as they would regarding caffeine or nicotine.

Professor Joseph Dellapenna



I don't think anyone knows what to do about the drug problem. Presumably as long as there is a demand, some enterprising soul will find a way to fill it. I don't think "Just Say No" commercials accomplish anything because I very much doubt that they reach their intended audience, and even if they do, are not likely to be taken seriously. They certainly are not going to affect anyone who is already addicted. I also can't imagine why the death penalty would be any more of a deterrent to drug dealers than it is to anyone else — no one really expects to get caught. Just for the sake of creating controversy, I'd like to suggest that a combination of properly targeted education, treatment and legaliza-

tion would probably go farther to eliminate the really negative aspects of the drug situation than any of the band-aid approaches currently being propounded by politicians seeking re-election.

Professor Nancy Schultz



I think the ads are great. We should spend more money on advertisement. We should have drug education earlier in schools and we should get much stricter on drug offenders and dealers — people like that. We need more education for the public — get more people involved in this campaign like musical artists, actors and actresses. The laws aren't strict enough — we need more undercover agents and better enforcement at the borders. In

the educational campaigns, it should be stressed that drugs are not cool anymore.

Bruce Matez 3L

I think the ads with the egg in the frying pan (representing someone's brain who's on drugs) are much more effective than the ones that advocate parents being pushers of love (before others can push drugs on their kids). It's a good idea to have Guardian Angels here. I like Curtis Sliwa's ideas about getting all the drug dealers



and pushing them out of the majority of the city and into a limited area, where they can do whatever they want. There's more and more of the city becoming less protected by the police because drugs are becoming worse, and Sliwa is saying that we should get all the pushers in a certain sector so that more of the area could be covered by the police instead of neglected. I think that Ecstasy should be legalized and sold at Rite Aid and stores like that. That's the stuff that makes you have sex for days without end.

Ken Fulginiti 2L



I think that education about drugs is important. I think that if the ads can deter those who perhaps are predisposed to taking drugs but who have not yet begun, they will have accomplished something. The much more difficult problem is to try to get those who are already on drugs to stop taking them. They are addicted and the drugs obviously serve some very

important function in their life. But, if education causes it to be more difficult for them to get more drugs, they might have to consider other alternatives. Right now, it is just too easy to get drugs. At the same time as the ad campaign is trying to deter users, there has to also be a campaign to make it more difficult to get the drugs.

Jocelyn Banks 3L



I don't think the "Just say no" campaign was effective because Nancy Reagan wasn't a strong enough authority figure. One look at Barbara Bush on the other hand

would be enough to deter me from popping an extra strength Tylenol.

Tom McPherson 1L

**KNOW
drugs.**



I think that "Just Say No" is not an option for certain classes of people. A lot of us in Law School don't see what happens in the inner city — not that I know personally — but some people just can't "just say no" where drugs are their only option to support

their mom or to buy food for themselves. It's so easy for them to turn to drugs. The "Just Say No" campaign is a great political catch-phase, but we need to do something more than that.

Chris Lewis 1L

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FEATURES

BLSA Pumpkin Sale



The Slapster

(Continued from page 12)

King? Mitch Green? And who could Mike Tyson really trust? Despite his phenomenal boxing success, he has never become worldly, and has had to be in a position to depend on scores of people "guiding" his career. How is a Mike Tyson supposed to protect himself? Who is ever looking out for him? Rhetorical questions fire from every corner.

Looking out for him in a different sense is the media. The cameras have focused on his every move, recording every inner weakness and private triumph, exposing his most basic expectations of privacy and popping flash cubes on his most personal secrets, with less than no regard for what best served Mike Tyson, just with regard for what sold papers. Couldn't they just have stuck with stories of Elvis being alive? (Of course, it's tough to really come down hard on the media for exploiting Mike Tyson as I devote major column space to him now. But I never claimed that I wasn't a hypocrite.) In particular, I got annoyed at Barbara Walters, admonishing her viewers after showing her follow-up of the Tyson/Givens interview, telling her co-host that she said in the beginning it was a private affair between two people and it was a shame the way people (read: the press) have been intruding on their personal lives. That's like the captain of the Titanic saying he really hates how his crew went ahead and rammed that iceberg. Tell us more about it or your next follow-up interview, Babs, when you bring more of the story from the tabloids to the tube-loids.

And now Robin Givens is filming her series out in California and readying for the divorce bout in the land of sushi, skin cancer and community property. Tyson will be a different man without his wife. He'll still have the same thirty-six inch waist, but may yet have to tighten his money belt a few notches. But, ultimately, things will stay the same. There will be just as many hands out, just as many pats on the back, just as many dotted lines, just as many handlers and hangers-on. Tyson's camp will smother him with advice to see to it Mike Tyson's career remains as profitable for them as possible.

The system and those with responsibility for advising the champ haven't done too well by Mike Tyson in my book. At what point does the system become responsive to the needs of someone like Mike Tyson, where it can prevent his success from making him the prey of so many circling

vultures? And why can't someone like Mike Tyson expect and receive integrity from those he deals with? The answer, sadly, the answer to every question in which one party is taken advantage of by others: it's the bottom line. No one ever said it was going to be easy. That I can accept. No one ever said it was going to be fair. Well, maybe it's about time someone did, and meant it. That might make things a little easier on the Mike Tysons of this world in the future. As lawyers, maybe this is something to shoot for.

Extra Point: The "No Cone" Effect. You all remember the Cone Effect, where Mets' pitcher David Cone had a sports column ghost-written for him in the New York Daily News, a column in which he made some comments which so inflamed the Dodgers that they proceeded to shell him like an elephant on steroids would do up Mr. Peanut. To fire themselves up, the column was xeroxed and papered all over the Dodgers' locker room. Well, the Docket sports pages had our own Cone Effect in reverse. Last month's issue contained not a single comment, good or bad, about the VLS Rugby team. Scott Cronin, the rugby beat writer (and he was very beat that month, what with doing his moot court brief and all) got his regular Ruck and Mire column in just under the wire. Unfortunately, he should've got it in under the printer's door rather than the wire, and as a result, there was no rugby report last month. This so inflamed the team (of which Scott is a member, by the way), that they went out and demolished the Thomas Cooley Law School ruggers in much the manner of Mr. Peanut on steroids doing a job on a truckload of Smucker's jelly. (Steroid jokes and Mr. Peanut jokes are in this month, don't ask me why.) To fire themselves up, blank pieces of paper containing virtually no reference to the rugby team were distributed to all the team members. Granted, most of them had no idea what any of this was about or that Scott Cronin even writes a column about the team in the first place, but it must have fired them up, since they went on to whip all comers in capturing the tournament championship. For results like these, we should leave those guys out of the paper very month. As a side note, David Cone, to prevent any future recurrence of his effect, discontinued his column. On the other side of the field, Scott Cronin has not yet resumed his. We'll see if we can perpetuate the Cronin effect this month.

by Lisa Massey

This year will be the twenty-ninth annual Moot Court competition. First years, like me, might ask "What is a Moot Court Competition?" I used to ask that question, but now I know and I will tell you what it is too. The Moot Court Competition of VLS is named after Judge Theodore L. Reimel and is an annual intra-school competition. Judge Reimel was a benefactor of VLS and contributed greatly to the school to help it become the successful and esteemed law school it is today. Judge Reimel, before he served on the bench of the Court of Common Pleas in Philadelphia, was a trial lawyer for fifteen years, for a decade an ADA, and an associate professor and lecturer at Temple Law School. He was a member of the original Board of Consultants at Villanova Law School. And he has this competition named after him. Now that you know the background of the Moot Court Competition you probably want to know what it's all about. I interviewed Mary Jo Gilsdorf, the head of the Moot Court Board to find out.

IF YOU ARE A FIRST YEAR — The fall grades for legal writing, as we all are relieved to know, are only worth 25%, but these grades will be important as they will let you know if you could be recommended by your professor for the Moot Court Board. (Aha! You say, there is a reason to be nice to my Legal Writing prof even though I've been assigned the latest in torture: correcting citations according to the Blue

Book.) Of course, fall grades are but a clue to whether we've figured out how to watch T.V. and read Contracts at the same time — it is the Spring grades that are key. In the Spring semester each first year will write a brief and then argue it and this will count towards a grade in Legal Writing. In the summer the professor will recommend three students who have the highest grades in legal writing to be on Moot Court Board. If you are on Moot Court Board you won't have to take part in the Reimel Competitions.

IF YOU ARE NOT A FIRST YEAR — The Reimel Competition is for second and third year students, and the people who make the semi-finals are asked to be on the Moot Court Board. This is a requirement for all students who have not made Law Review, i.e. just about everybody. In the first round no teams are eliminated but after the second round only the sixteen teams attaining the highest scores are left. The third round halves this number and after the fourth round there will be four teams that have made the semi-finals. The first and second rounds are judged by alumni. The third round is judged by experts in the field (this year experts in environmental law will judge) and the semi-finals and finals will be judged by real judges from the Court of Common Pleas. This process begins in the fall and the finals take place in the spring. The Judge Theodore L. Reimel Award is presented to the winning team.

The students are judged for the

substance of their briefs, their ability to argue their briefs and, even worse, scores are taken off for incorrect citations according to the blue book.

ONCE YOU GET ON — People who get on Moot Court because they did well and were recommended by their Legal Writing prof would, in their second year, help design first year problems and write a bench memo for the first year problem they helped design. The third years include also the people who argued their way onto Moot Court Board and the third year members participate in outside competitions with other schools to represent VLS and to bring back awards. In addition they do a lot of administrative work, like office hours and running the Reimel Competition. Mary Jo Gilsdorf told me that running the Reimel Competition is a huge administrative undertaking and the members are always trying to do their best. The day I spoke to her the brief scores had been released in an effort to achieve consistency and to double check the system.

I asked her if the Moot Court Board members would likely graduate to a career in litigation and Mary Jo Gilsdorf said not necessarily. These people all have oral advocacy talent, but not all winners of the competition will be litigators. So that's an overview of the Moot Court Board and the Reimel Competition.

I wonder if anyone has ever really figured out the blue book

Championship Action



by Chris Kemprowski

The Villanova Law School softball season concluded on October 24, with what promised to be an exciting third-year match-up between the Big Red Machine and the 1987 VLS Champion, ORPP. Both teams delivered with a game that actually proved worthy of the title "Championship."

The Big Red Machine broke out to a 3-0 lead in the bottom of the first inning on a long triple to left-

center off the bat of John Tyrell.

The next two innings amounted to a defensive stalemate, as neither team could push a run across the plate.

Then, in the top of the fourth, ORPP struck for two runs to cut the lead to 3-2. ORPP tied it up in the fifth on clutch hits by Brad Molotsky and Bruce Matez.

In the top of the sixth and final inning, ORPP took a 6-3 lead in a rally capped by a Scott Silver-

man drive.

The Big Red Machine countered with the top of their lineup in the bottom of the inning. Following a lead-off double, a disputed call at first seemed to take the wind out of ORPP's sails. The Big Red Machine seized this opportunity to rap six consecutive hits, subsequently scoring the four runs they needed to win the game, and the VLS Championship, by a final score of 7-6.



SPORTS

The Slapster

Urine For It Now

Steroid ... I remember not so long ago, when the only image the word conjured up was that of a mutant bull. Now it conjures up an image of the world's fastest human, humiliated in front of a global audience, being stripped of his gold medal. Now it conjures up images of former high school football players once rock-solid, finding themselves with biological systems out of whack, growing flabby in strange places, their bodies doing things that were not included in the original DNA blueprint. Now it conjures up images of pre- and post-competition trips to the locker room with a little plastic cup to fill. To paraphrase a song title, this is the dawning of the age of urinalysis.

Two points of controversy jump out of the blocks: who is to decide what an athlete can put into his body, and what rights of privacy

bottle, saying **Warning: The Surgeon General has determined that steroid use can be hazardous to your health after you retire** and maybe including a comment about pregnant women (as in 'steroid use can turn you into one'). But it comes down to a question.

The question it comes down to is this: Who is to decide what is right and wrong, who protects or punishes the athlete? Can the athlete be responsible for making up his own mind?; after all, it is his or her own body that will suffer the long-term damage. In a poll taken of Olympians at Seoul, the majority said they would take a drug which would kill them in five years if it meant they would win a gold medal now. Apart from the conclusion that Olympians are more than a little warped, it also brings a home the point that at some level winning does, in the words of Vince Lombardi, become the only thing.

when I don't really give a damn about something), but I feel bad for Mike Tyson.

He married a woman who, by all accounts, was light years beyond him intellectually and socially. Robin Givens had graduated from Sarah Lawrence University (curiously, the alma mater of Yoko Ono and Linda McCartney — what do they teach those undergrads up there?) and had dated megastars like Eddie Murphy and Michael Jordan before stepping into the wedding ring with Mike Tyson. Tyson was a heavyweight, but he wasn't in her weight class. Looking back, maybe there was some real attraction between the glamorous, beautiful, articulate television star with the upper-middle class background and the tough-but-vulnerable ghetto kid who grew up in a gym who has trouble expressing himself and who overcame as harsh a childhood imaginable, first in a fight for survival, later in fights for accomplishment. Certainly Tyson was high-profile, and the best in the world at what he does. They say love is blind, but I think this is a case of love being punch-drunk. In the end, love was given a couple standing eights and counted out.

My understanding of legal implications of marriage and divorce as far as property goes is admittedly superficial at best, but what was anybody in Tyson's corner thinking when the opening bell rang on this marriage? Even if no one doubted Robin Givens' devotion, would it not have been a sound idea to make some kind of pre-nuptial agreement? Tyson commands millions and hundreds of millions; he stood to lose a substantial portion of that. Certainly it's understandable that Tyson, in the elation of his engagement and wedding plans to a gorgeous, desirable woman, wanted to affirm the indestructibility of their love by rejecting any and all efforts for contingency in case of marital disaster. But couldn't **someone** have been able to arrange some kind of agreement that made sense without offending the tenets of true love as seen by the leading heavyweight in the world?

And who would this someone have been? Tyson was caught in the vise between two conflicting groups, each vying to control his finances and, as a secondary by-product, his life. His advisors on the one hand, la Givens and her mother on the other, Tyson found himself constantly being squeezed. With a divorce pending, that squeeze is only starting. Who indeed was there looking out solely for Mike Tyson's best interests in this whole affair? Obviously not his wife, if the papers and Barbara Walters interviews are to be believed. His entourage of boxing advisors and other campers? It seems the only interest they had in Mike Tyson was compounded monthly. Don

(Continued on page 11)



All You Need Is GLOVE

by Chris Kemprowski

The regular softball season, while offering a few surprises, held largely to form with three of the four playoff teams emerging from the second and third-year classes.

The biggest surprise was the emergence of a first-year group with an unimaginative first-year name — the Torts. This squad managed to get timely hitting and defense all season long and won the National League's regular season with a 6-0 record.

Elsewhere in the N.L., last year's champs, ORPP, got down to business after an Opening Day loss and finished the season with five straight wins. Their regular season was capped by a double-header sweep on the last day of the season, clinching a playoff berth for the second straight year.

Just missing out on the playoffs was Dicked 'Em, who finished the season at four up and two down. While they were a team that probably should have been there, they just didn't get the job done, especially in their loss to ORPP.

The rest of the National League was a prime example of bottom-

but wait 'till next year!

Rounding out the rest of the league, Nolo Contendere (3-3) finished a wishy-washy .500. A Complete Mess (2-4) was. At 1-5, the No Names should not be expected to earn their names at any time soon, and finally, the Aristocrats (0-6) hit rock-bottom and couldn't buy a win (although I don't really know if they tried).

With the regular season out of the way, the playoffs began with the Big Red Machine pitted against Different Trim for the A.L. championship. In a game Miami coach Jimmy Johnson would have loved, the Big Red Machine ran it up by a final tally of 23-3 to earn themselves a berth in the finals.

Things were a little more heated in the National League, where, after two near-brawls, ORPP rallied its way back to the finals by overcoming a 7-3 deficit to beat the over-confident (even cocky?) Torts by a final score of 12-8. It appears that the Tots (uh, Torts) did not learn from the Mets that you can't win a championship without first winning your league.



Congratulating the Winners

For more, see page 11.

FINAL STANDINGS
National League

TORTS	6-0
ORPP	5-1
Dicked 'Em	4-2
No Pro Bono	2-4
Sub-Peenies	2-4
Chico's Bail Bonds	2-4
Dissenters	0-6

American League

BIG RED MACHINE	6-0
DIFFERENT TRIM	5-1
Phantoms	4-2
Nolo Contendere	3-3
A Complete Mess	2-4
No Names	1-5
Aristocrats	0-6

The Big Red Machine won the Villanova Law School Softball Championship by rallying past defending champion ORPP, 7-6, in a nerve-racking title game played at the Polo Field on the afternoon of October 24.

The Big Red Machine earned the right to play for the title by mauling Different Trim, 23-3, on October 12. Meanwhile, ORPP had beaten the first-year Torts on October 17 by a final score of 12-8, to reach the championship game for the second straight year.

Sports Courts Reports

by The Slapster



can be violated in determining whether rules have been violated? Lots has been said and written about drug use in athletics and drug testing. I won't attempt to recap that material, and if there is a quiz later on, you won't be responsible for it.

The N.B.A. has a drug policy, involving suspension and even banning for life in the case of repeat drug offenders. The N.F.L. has a regular list now, much like the disabled list, of players currently unavailable for drug suspensions. The regular list even has regulars at this point. (Here's a tip for aspiring athlete/authors — if you're going to brag in Chapter 11 about how easy it was to fool all your teammates, coaches and league personnel about your drug involvement in the past, don't plan on getting away with indulging in the future, Lawrence.) Baseball has seen the expansion of the concept of a base hit to include the prefacing word "free," and the idea of a foul line is now one made of white powder. In all cases, urinalysis has been the tattletale, the goody-goody teacher's pet who sits in the front of the class and raises her hand to report to the teacher what evils went on when she left the room. But the fact is those drugs are illegal per se. People go to jail for using them. Tattletale or law enforcement tool, urinalysis merely confirms or dispels suspicions. You **know** when a player is up to snuff (in the inhalation context), you get suspicious when behavior and performance turn erratic. But steroids are a different matter.

Steroids are performance enhancers, body-alterers, enabling muscles to be bulked up exponentially. But at what cost? The superficial result is the enticement of strength, speed, power — the easy way, through **science**. Given the opportunity to be a second-string high schooler and intramural college player, or an all-star at all levels upon whom is showered newspaper clips and scholarships, cheerleaders' pom-pom shakes and agents' handshakes, the arguments against may not be readily apparent.

Research shows the drug to have many unanticipated and unappetizing effects on the human body. As Nero once said, if you're going to dance, you've got to pay the fiddler. Perhaps there could have been labels on the side of the

Is the purpose of the law to protect these people from themselves? Is it to maintain a fair arena of competition? Where does the government's obligation to protect its citizens end and the citizen's right to self-determination begin? And where does a person's right to privacy extend, to the tile floor of the most private room in the house? And what if the chemists are wrong, about the danger of the drug or the results of the tests?

I don't know. Quit asking so many questions and fill the damn cup.

Split Decision

Robin Givens wants a divorce. She initially retained Marvin Mitchelson, the top hired gun divorce lawyer in the free world. (The only reason it's still the free world is that it has never been married to one of Marvin's clients). A week later, she traded in Mitchelson for a New York divorce specialist. Amid allegations of physical abuse and mental illness, Ms. Givens is punching in her ticket. Tyson's camp (boxers and adolescents on summer vacation have 'camps') claims Givens and her mother sedated Tyson for his now-famous 20/20 appearance (during which Robin Givens told Baba Walters that Tyson was a manic depressive who scared the hell out of her while Tyson sat to her immediate right and stared directly at her as intensely as anyone this side of Marty Feldman). More noise out of Tyson's camp suggests the possibility of an annulment, and unsavory allegations about Ms. Givens. Maybe my view is slanted (I do so try to stay impartial, especially



Win Over Penn/Cronin Effect